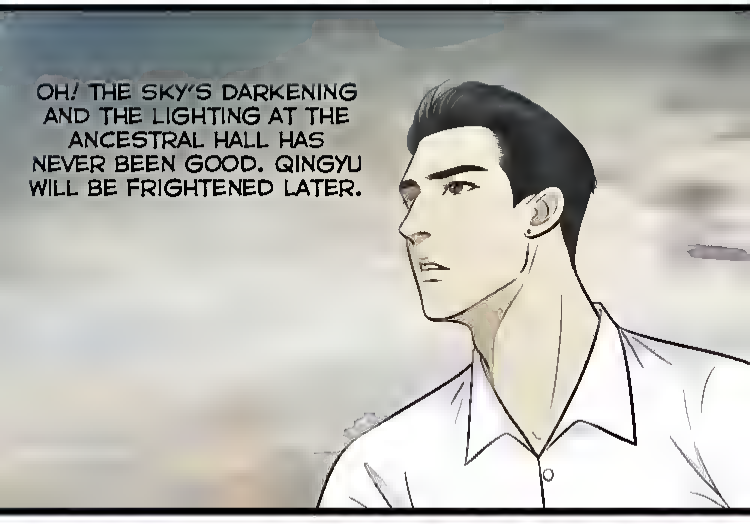
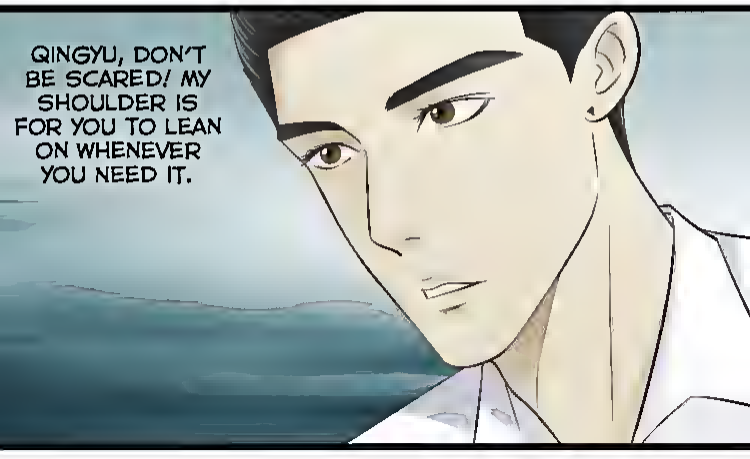
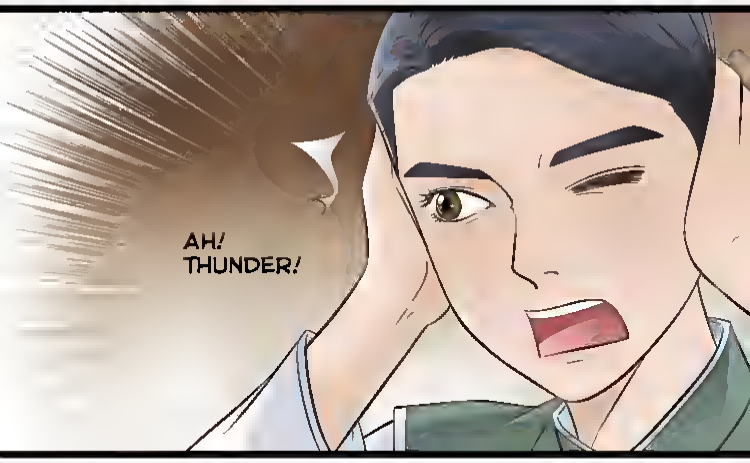
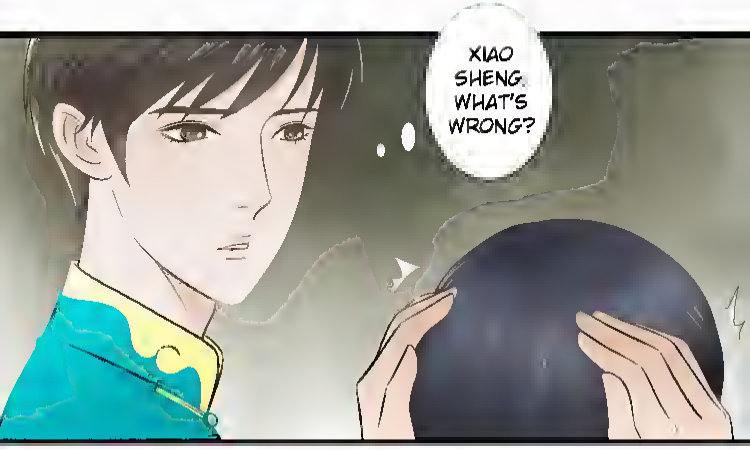
Mute Uncle
Chapter 08: I'm Sorry, Uncle
BY: ZIMOTANG

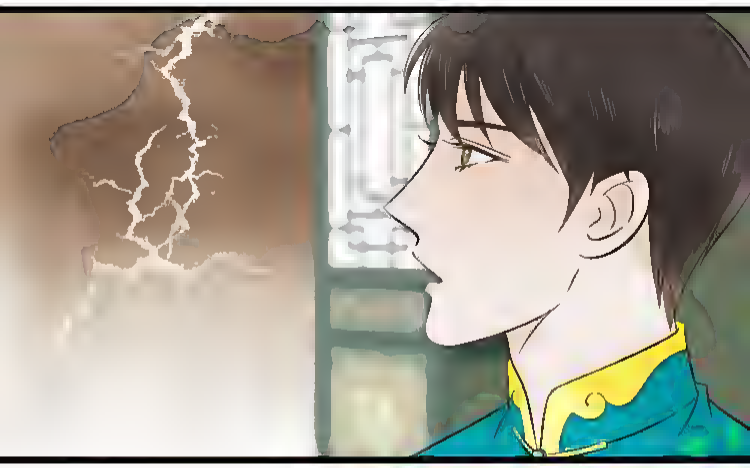

OH! THE SKY'S DARKENING AND THE LIGHTING AT THE ANCESTRAL HALL HAS NEVER BEEN GOOD. QINGYU WILL BE FRIGHTENED LATER.

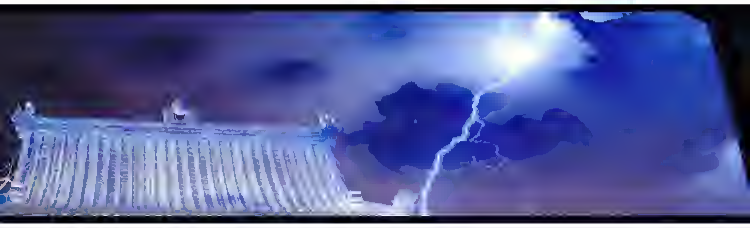

QINGYU, DON'T BE SCARED! MY SHOULDER IS FOR YOU TO LEAN ON WHENEVER YOU NEED IT.

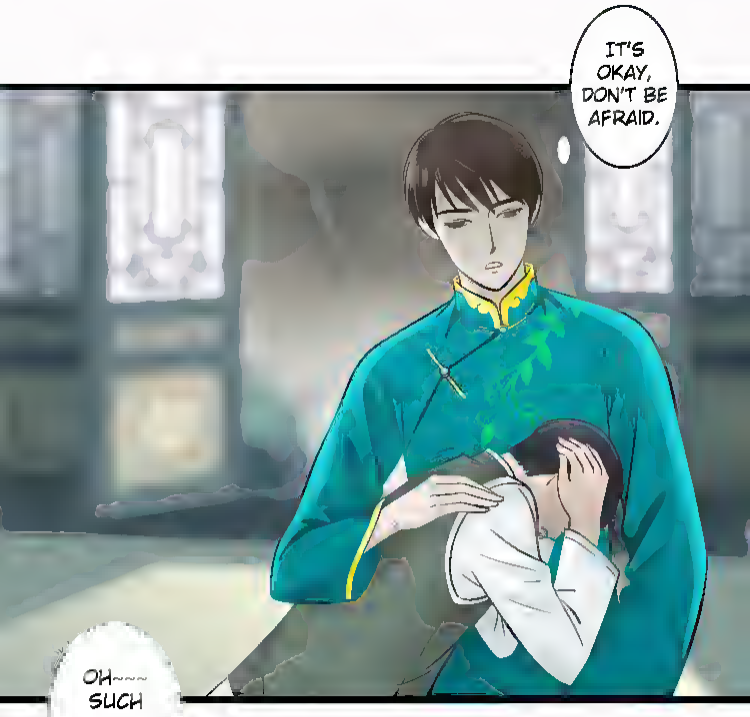




THE SKY'S CHANGING. COULD IT BE THAT XIAO SHENG IS AFRAID OF THUNDER?

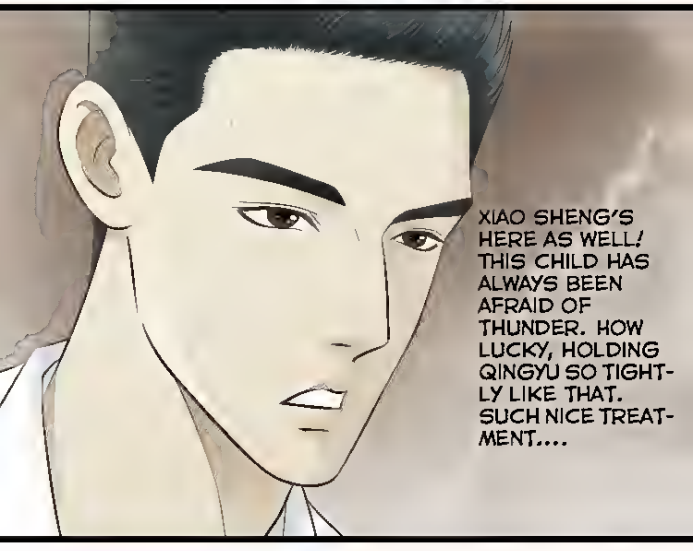




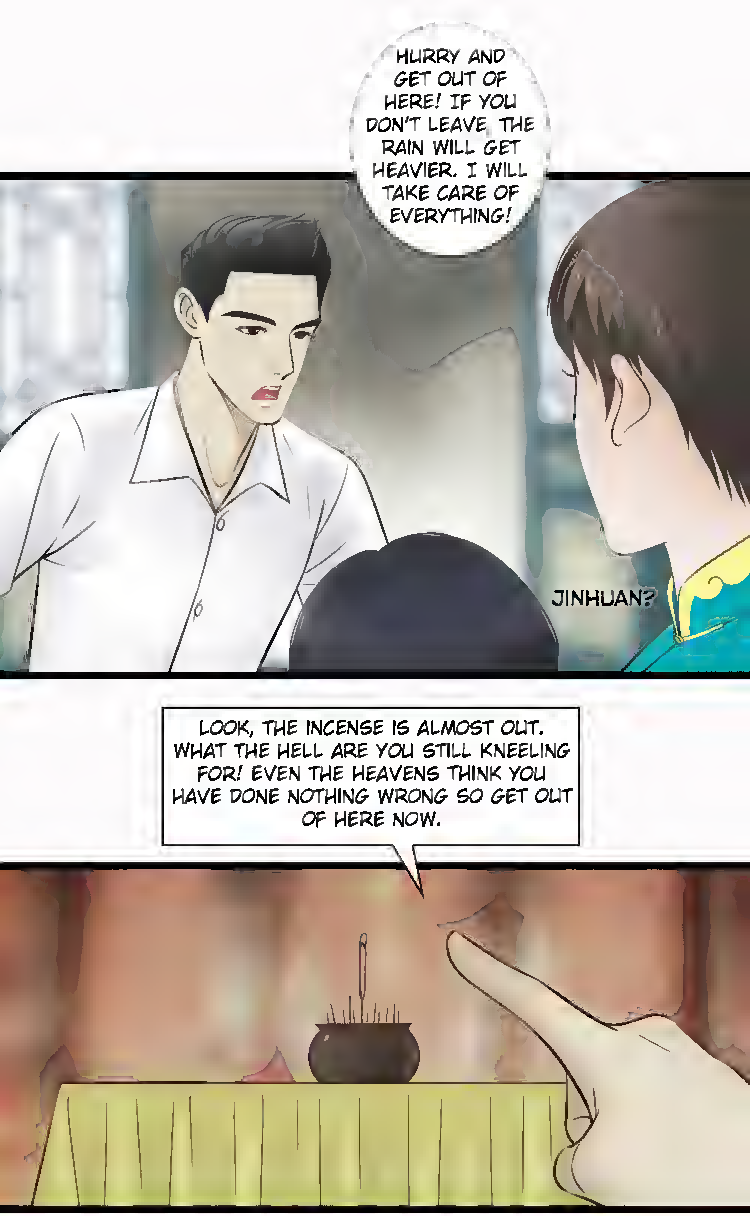

IT'S OKAY, DON'T BE AFRAID.
OH~~~ SUCH LOUD THUNDER!

PHEW~ QINGYU.

QING...

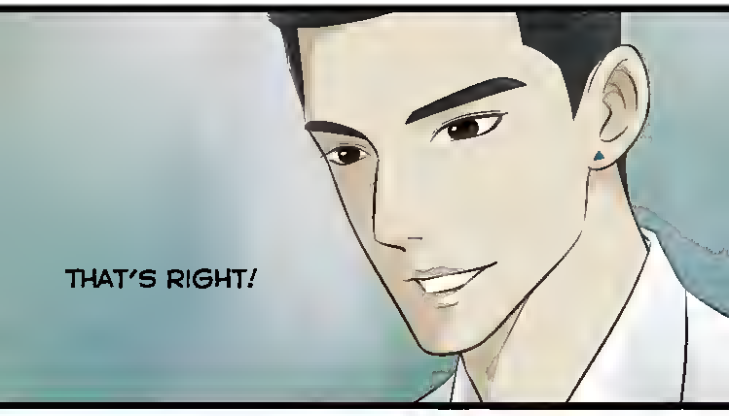

XIAO SHENG'S HERE AS WELL! THIS CHILD HAS ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID OF THUNDER. HOW LUCKY, HOLDING QINGYU SO TIGHTLY LIKE THAT. SUCH NICE TREATMENT....

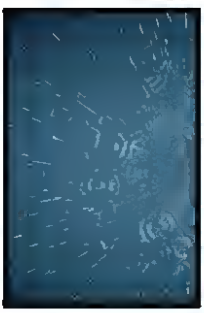
STOP KNEELING ALREADY! GET UP!
UNCLE JINHUAN?


HURRY AND GET OUT OF HERE! IF YOU DON'T LEAVE, THE RAIN WILL GET HEAVIER. I WILL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!
JINHUAN?

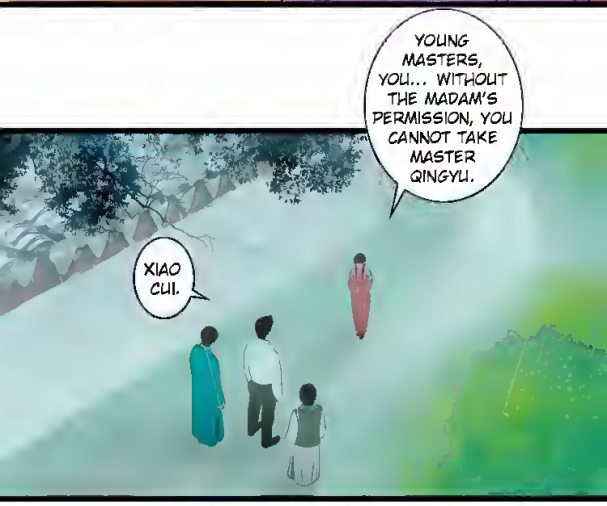
LOOK, THE INCENSE IS ALMOST OUT. WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU STILL KNEELING FOR! EVEN THE HEAVENS THINK YOU HAVE DONE NOTHING WRONG SO GET OUT OF HERE NOW.

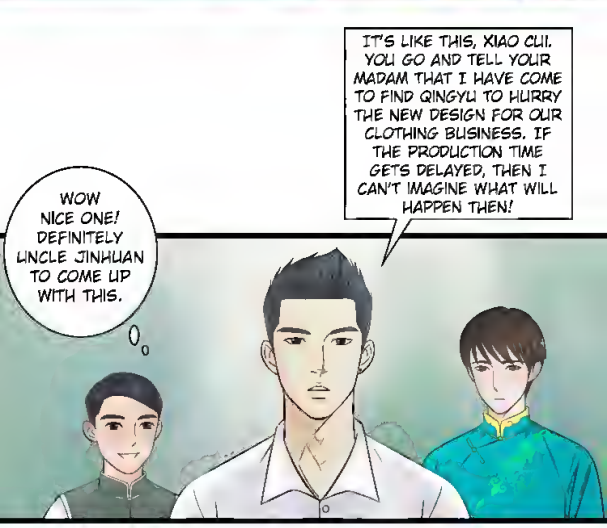
UNCLE, UNCLE JINHUAN IS RIGHT. LET'S LEAVE.
NODS~


THAT'S RIGHT!



THE SKY SEEMS ANGRY, CHANGING SO EASILY. WHY DOES MY HEART FEEL HEAVY? IS IT BECAUSE ....QINGYU?


YOUNG MASTERS, YOU... WITHOUT THE MADAM'S PERMISSION, YOU CANNOT TAKE MASTER QINGYU.
XIAO CUI.


IT'S LIKE THIS, XIAO CUI. YOU GO AND TELL YOUR MADAM THAT I HAVE COME TO FIND QINGYU TO HURRY THE NEW DESIGN FOR OUR CLOTHING BUSINESS. IF THE PRODUCTION TIME GETS DELAYED, THEN I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT WILL HAPPEN THEN!
WOW NICE ONE! DEFINITELY UNCLE JINHUAN TO COME UP WITH THIS.
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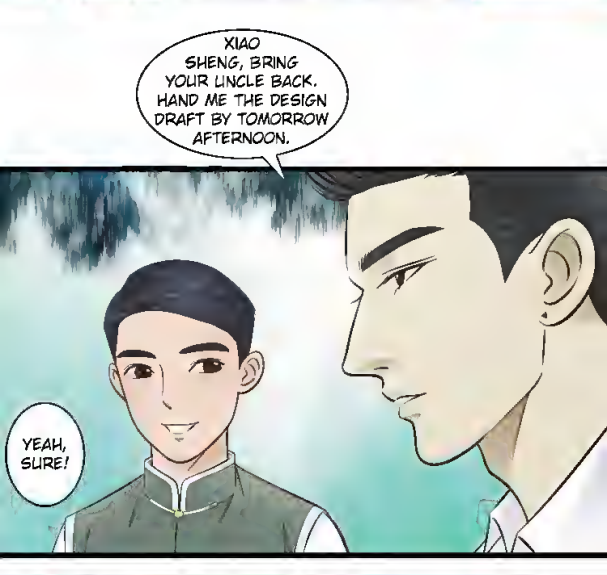
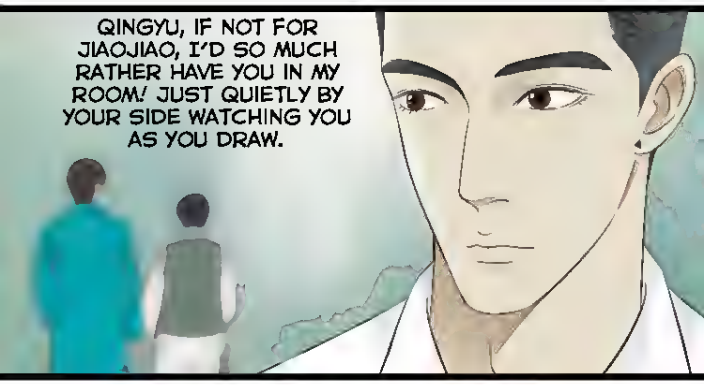
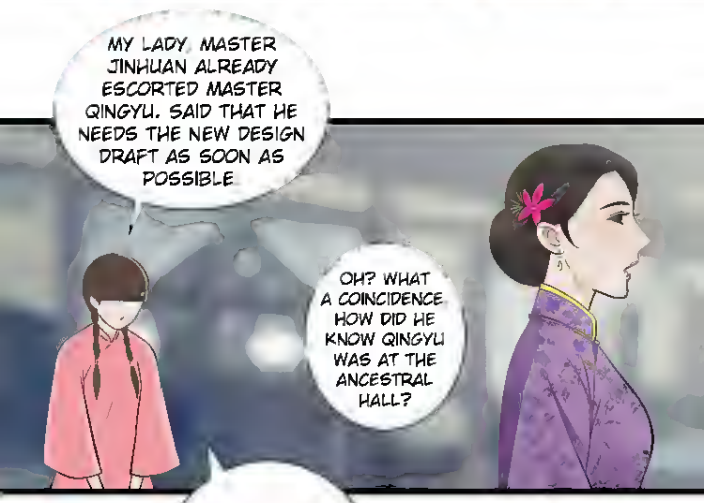
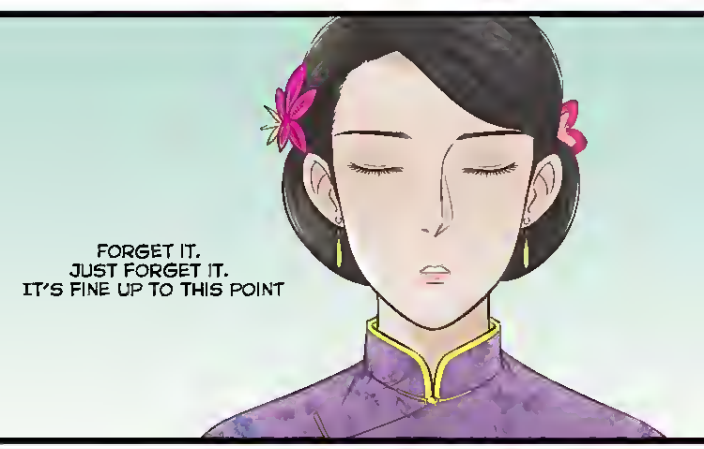
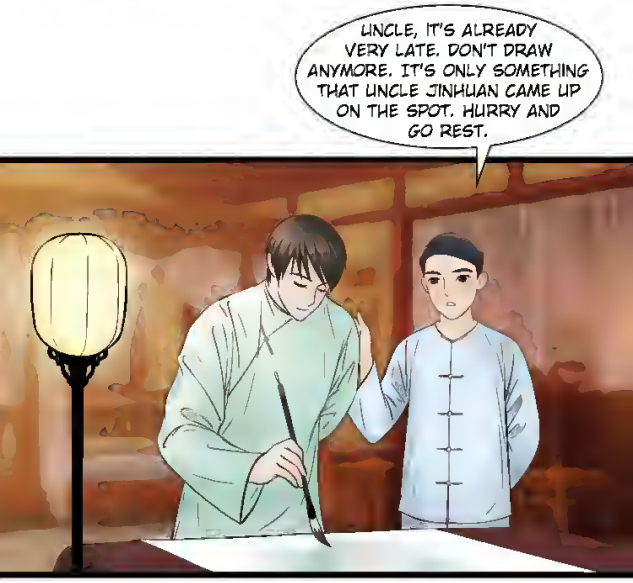

XIAO SHENG, BRING YOUR UNCLE BACK. HAND ME THE DESIGN DRAFT BY TOMORROW AFTERNOON.
YEAH, SURE!

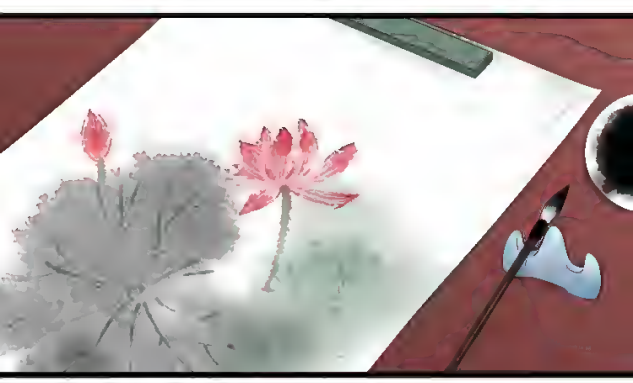

QINGYU, IF NOT FOR JIAOJIAO, I'D SO MUCH RATHER HAVE YOU IN MY ROOM! JUST QUIETLY BY YOUR SIDE WATCHING YOU AS YOU DRAW.

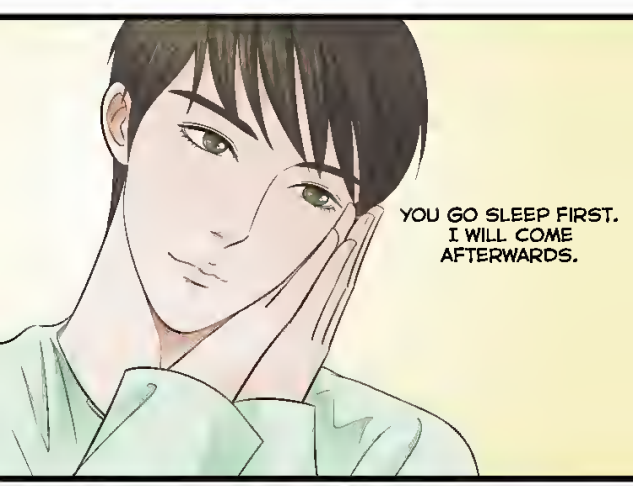

MY LADY, MASTER JINHUAN ALREADY ESCORTED MASTER QINGYU. SAID THAT HE NEEDS THE NEW DESIGN DRAFT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE
OH? WHAT A COINCIDENCE HOW DID HE KNOW QINGYU WAS AT THE ANCESTRAL HALL?
YOUNG MASTER WAS WITH THEM TOO PROBABLY HE WAS THE ONE WHO TOLD MASTER JINHUAN
SO IT'S LIKE THIS. YOU CAN GO BACK NOW.
YES, MY LADY.


FORGET IT.
JUST FORGET IT.
IT'S FINE UP TO THIS POINT

SHA
SHA
SHA
. . .


UNCLE, IT'S ALREADY VERY LATE. DON'T DRAW ANYMORE. IT'S ONLY SOMETHING THAT UNCLE JINHUAN CAME UP ON THE SPOT. HURRY AND GO REST.

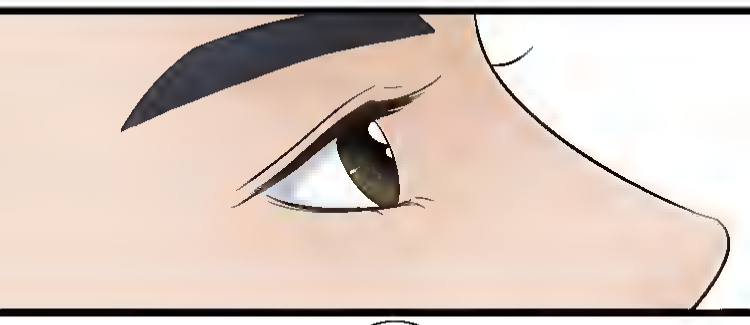



YOU GO SLEEP FIRST. I WILL COME AFTERWARDS.

At this time when thunder is cracking, the rain is pouring down heavily, and the wind is blowing like mad, Qingyu embraces Qingyu into dreamland.

MORNING BREAKS IN.....

SLOWLY OPENS



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